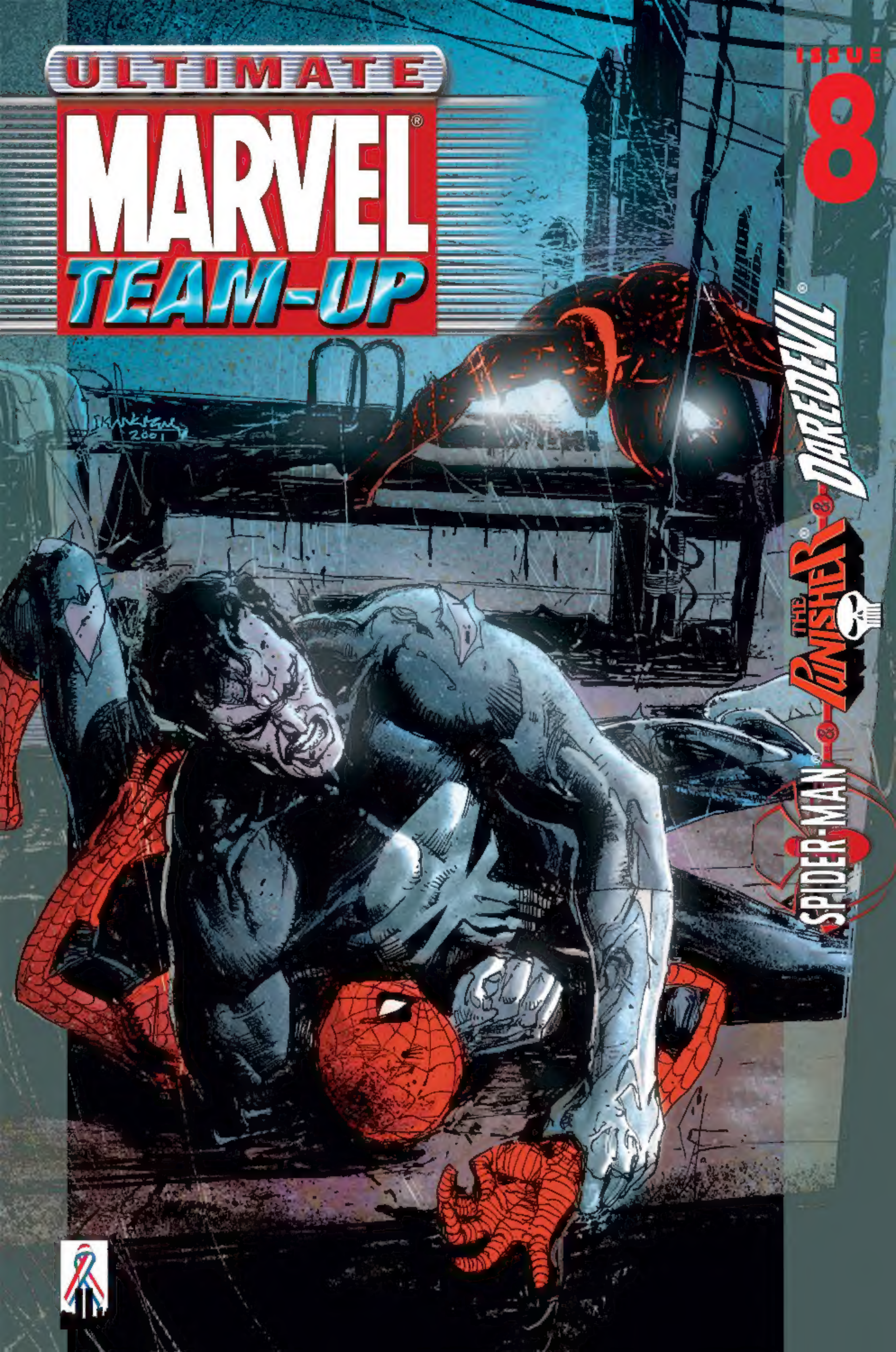


ULTIMATE
MARVEL[®]
TEAM-UP

ISSUE

8



DAREDEVIL[®]

THE
PUNISHER[®]

SPIDER-MAN[®]




THE
PUNISHER

SPIDER-MAN

DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!




PART THREE



I HATE GUNS.

HATE 'EM HATE 'EM
HATE 'EM...



AND I KNOW IT'S NOT LIKE I NEED A REASON TO HATE
THEM — BUT I HAPPEN TO HAVE A PRETTY GOOD ONE.

MY FATHER WAS
KILLED BY A GUN.

TOOK TWO IN THE BACK OF
THE HEAD FOR NOT GOING
ALONG WITH A FIXED FIGHT.



TWO IN THE BACK
OF THE HEAD.




LEAVING ME
ALONE -- AN
ORPHAN --

-- ALONE TO PICK OVER
EVERY POSSIBLE DETAIL
OF THAT MOMENT.

THAT FINAL MOMENT JUST
BEFORE MY FATHER CEASED
TO EXIST.

CONJURING -- IMAGINING
EVERY DETAIL I COULD.

PUTTING MYSELF
IN HIS PLACE --
TRYING TO IMAGINE
WHAT IT MUST HAVE
REALLY FELT LIKE.

A comic book panel showing Frank Castle and Daredevil on a rooftop at night. Frank is on the left, looking towards Daredevil. Daredevil is on the right, wearing his red and black suit and mask, holding a handgun. The background shows a city skyline with a large, dark, cylindrical structure. The scene is lit with a cool blue and purple tone.

AND IT'S ONLY YEARS LATER --
AT THIS MOMENT -- THAT I
REALIZE THAT I KEPT
GETTING IT ALL WRONG.

THE FINAL
MOMENT.

I HAD NO IDEA THAT
IT FELT LIKE THIS.

AND JUST FOR THE LAUGH OF
IT -- I ALMOST START SINGING:
"IS THAT ALL THERE IS?"

BUT I'M GUESSING THE HUMOR WOULDN'T
GO OVER AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT --
SO I STIFLE IT -- TRY TO REFOCUS.

WHEN I DO -- I HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.

STEADY AS SHE GOES.

HEART IS STEADY.
HIS BREATH EVEN.

HE'S NOT PLANNING ON FIRING. EVEN A
PRACTICED MARKSMAN GETS A LITTLE
BLOOD PUMPING JUST BEFORE HE FIRES.

THING IS -- I COULD
EASILY BEAT THE
SHOT RIGHT OUT OF
HIM BEFORE HE EVEN
REALIZED WHAT
HAPPENED. BUT
FRANK CASTLE IS
A SICK MAN.

AND BEATING
HIM ISN'T THE
ANSWER.

ALL I CAN DO NOW -- IS WHAT I DO.

I'M A LAWYER WHEN
I'M NOT DAREDEVIL.

I'M A LAWYER --

-- SO I GUESS I'LL JUST
TALK HIM TO DEATH.

FRANK -- IT'S
VERY IMPORTANT
THAT YOU LISTEN
TO ME...

...I
WANT TO
HELP.

I KNOW ALL
ABOUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

BUT I WOULDN'T
INSULT YOU BY EVEN
PRETENDING TO KNOW
THE DEPTHS OF
YOUR LOSS.

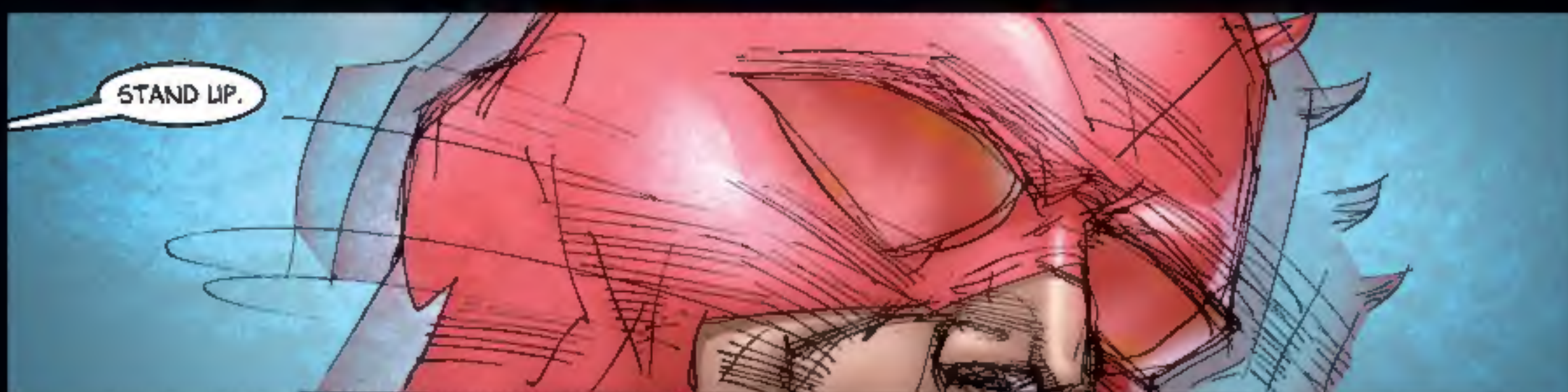
BUT I DO
KNOW THE DEMONS
THAT PUSH YOU, FRANK.
I ALSO -- I DO KNOW
WHY YOU ARE DOING
THIS.

I ALSO KNOW
WHO KILLED YOUR
FAMILY. I KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED AND I
KNOW WHY.

AND YOU HAVE
TO BELIEVE ME --
KILLING ISN'T THE
ANSWER.

KILLING IT --
YOU HAVE TO MAKE
THESE MEN STAND FOR
THEIR CRIMES.

YOU HAVE
TO PUT FAITH IN
THE SYSTEM.



STAND UP.



I HEARD ABOUT YOU AT RYKER'S.

VIGILANTE. A MAN DRESSED AS A DEVIL. I'M GUESSING THAT'S YOU.

I LIKE WHAT I HEARD.

WHY DO YOU DRESS LIKE THAT?

THEN TRUST ME -- I WILL HELP YOU. BUT YOU HAVE TO--

YEAH?

FRANK -- LET ME HELP YOU. PUT THE WEAPON DOWN SO WE CAN TALK LIKE MEN.



I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU --
-- BUT I CAN'T HAVE YOU INTERFERE.



SO, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHALK THIS UP TO WARTIME SACRIFICE.

SORRY.



HIS HEART.

PUMPS...







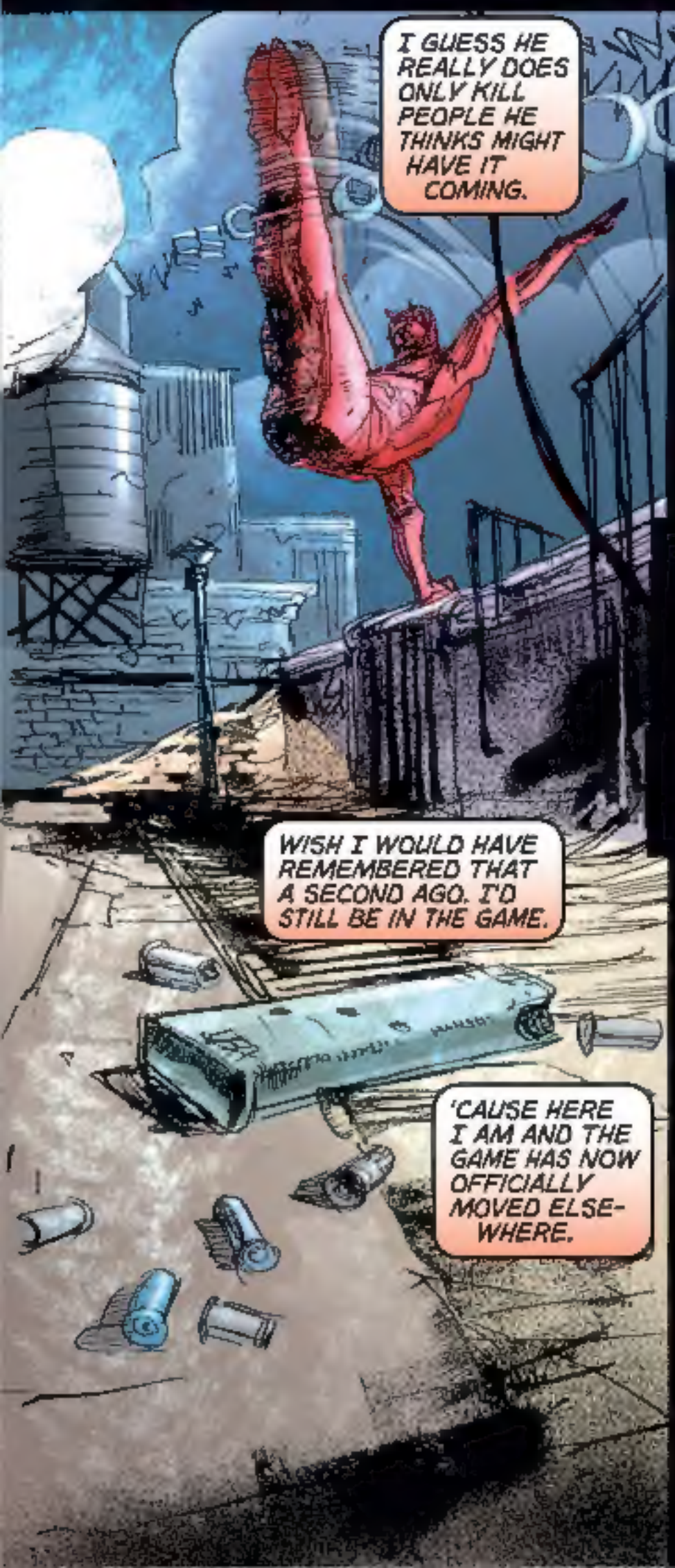
BY THE WAY -- IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING -- I CAN'T DODGE BULLETS.

I CAN'T OUTRUN BULLETS.
I CAN'T OUTTHINK BULLETS.

SO, IT WOULD SEEM HE WASN'T SHOOTING TO KILL ME.

HE WAS SHOOTING FOR ME TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

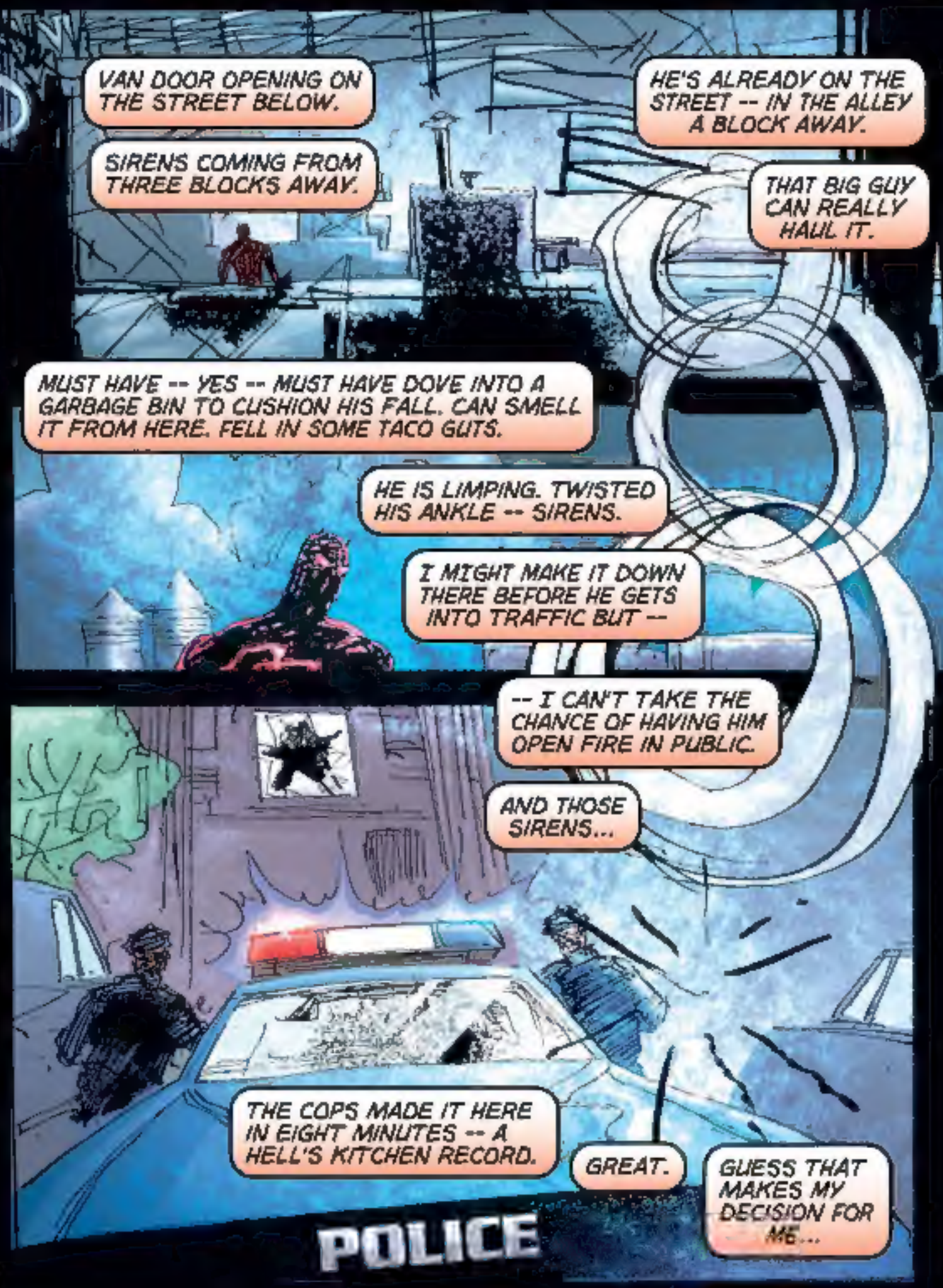
TO GET AWAY FROM HIM, SO HE COULD BAIL.



I GUESS HE REALLY DOES ONLY KILL PEOPLE HE THINKS MIGHT HAVE IT COMING.

WISH I WOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THAT A SECOND AGO. I'D STILL BE IN THE GAME.

'CAUSE HERE I AM AND THE GAME HAS NOW OFFICIALLY MOVED ELSEWHERE.



VAN DOOR OPENING ON THE STREET BELOW.

SIRENS COMING FROM THREE BLOCKS AWAY.

HE'S ALREADY ON THE STREET -- IN THE ALLEY A BLOCK AWAY.

THAT BIG GUY CAN REALLY HAUL IT.

MUST HAVE -- YES -- MUST HAVE DOVE INTO A GARBAGE BIN TO CUSHION HIS FALL. CAN SMELL IT FROM HERE. FELL IN SOME TACO GUTS.

HE IS LIMPING. TWISTED HIS ANKLE -- SIRENS.

I MIGHT MAKE IT DOWN THERE BEFORE HE GETS INTO TRAFFIC BUT --

-- I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF HAVING HIM OPEN FIRE IN PUBLIC.

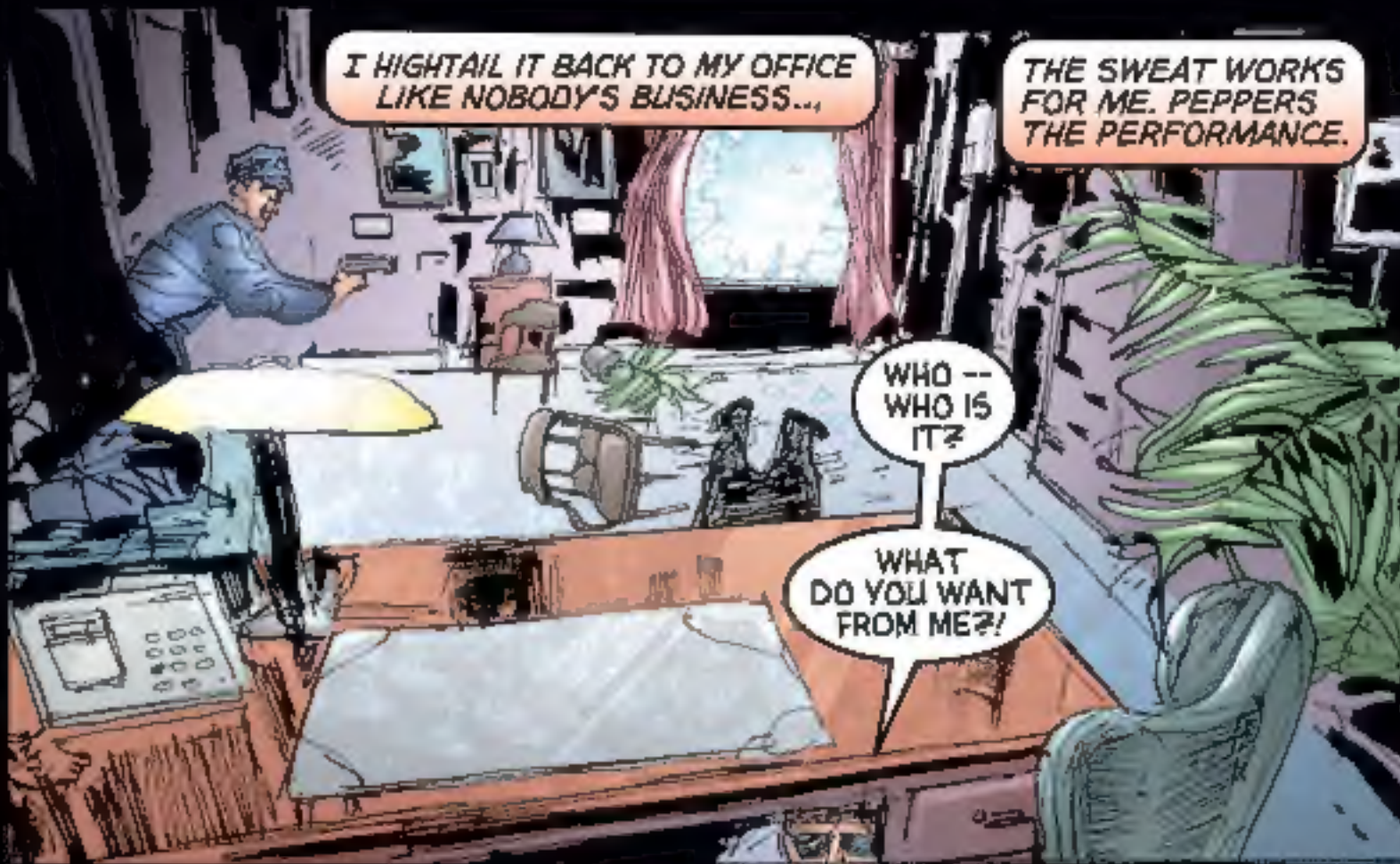
AND THOSE SIRENS...

THE COPS MADE IT HERE IN EIGHT MINUTES -- A HELL'S KITCHEN RECORD.

GREAT.

GUESS THAT MAKES MY DECISION FOR ME...

POLICE



I HIGHTAIL IT BACK TO MY OFFICE
LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS...

THE SWEAT WORKS
FOR ME. PEPPERS
THE PERFORMANCE.

WHO --
WHO IS
IT?

WHAT
DO YOU WANT
FROM ME?!



I DON'T --
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!

SIR -- SIR!
DON'T PANIC.
WE'RE THE
POLICE.

THE
POLICE ARE
HERE.

I'M
OFFICER DOWNING --
ARE YOU HURT?



NO -- I -- I'M
FINE. I --

HEY, HE'S
BLIND. YOU'RE
BLIND?

WERE YOU
SHOT?

NO --
NO.

HOLY --
IT'S -- I THINK
I KNOW THIS
GUY.

THAT'S BRUCE
GREENWOOD. HE'S A
DETECTIVE. HE WORKS
VICE AT THE 55TH.

I -- THE SHOTS
CAME -- AND -- AND
I DIVED UNDER
THE DESK.

IT WAS ONLY
A COUPLE OF SHOTS.
I -- I WAS AFRAID TO
MOVE. I WAS --

SHOTS
CAME FROM
ACROSS THE
STREET.

TELL THE
GUYS ON THE
STREET TO GET
UP THERE.



CAN
YOU TELL
ME WHO
THIS MAN
IS--

HE'S
ONE OF MY
CLIENTS.

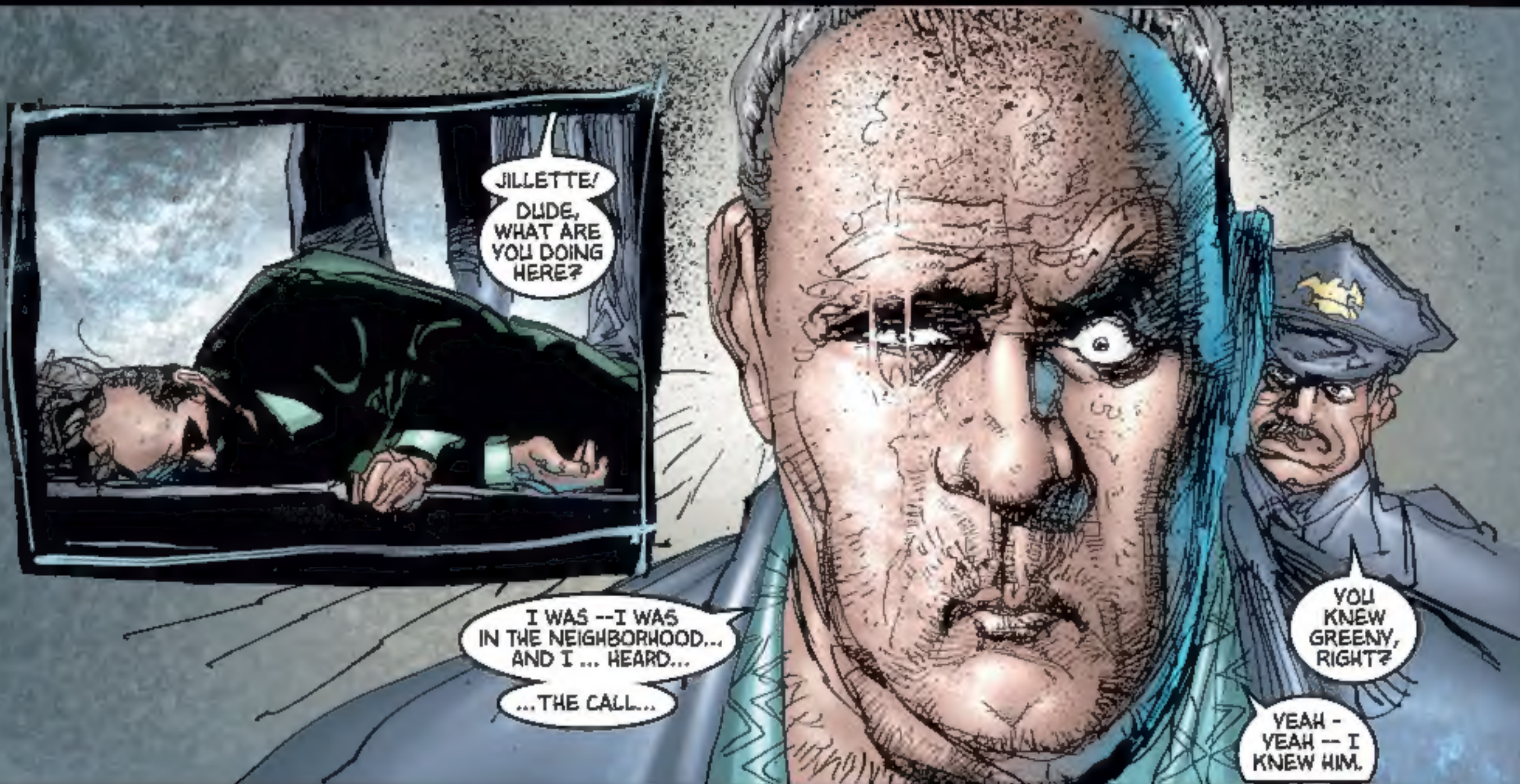


THIS IS
OFFICER HENSON.
WE HAVE AN OFFICER
DOWN. REPEAT, WE
HAVE A 445-OFFICER
DOWN!

MY GOD!



NOOOO! NONONONO

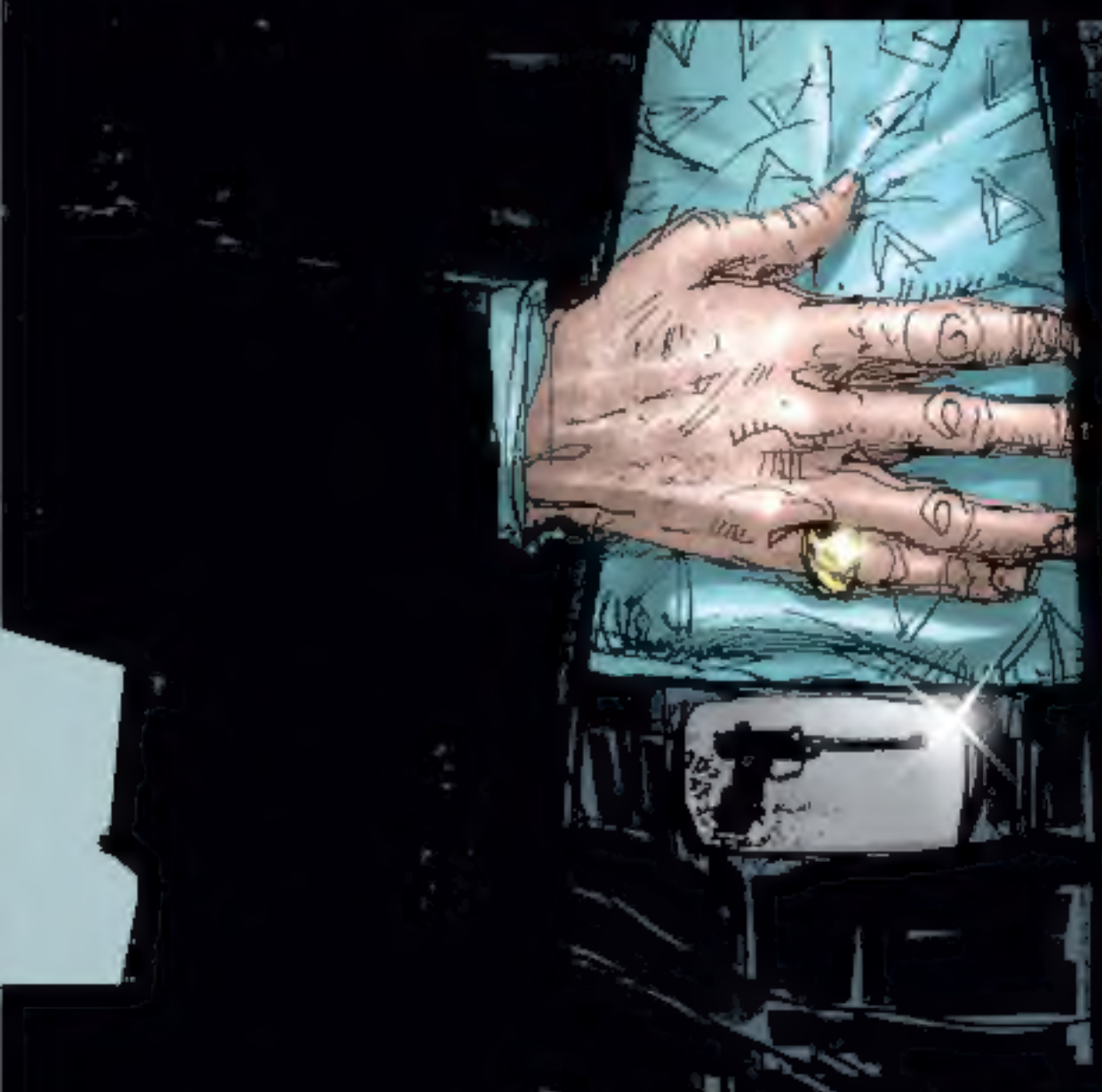


JILLETTE!
DUDE,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I WAS --I WAS
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
AND I ... HEARD...
...THE CALL...

YOU
KNEW
GREENY,
RIGHT?

YEAH -
YEAH -- I
KNEW HIM.



BLIND AS I AM I CAN
FEEL IT IN THE ROOM --

-- EVERYBODY KNOWS
WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.

EVERYBODY IN THIS ROOM
KNOWS HOW FILTHY ROTTEN
JILLETTE IS.

AND EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM KNOWS
THAT IT ISN'T SOME COINCIDENCE FROM
THE GODS THAT JILLETTE JUST HAPPENED
TO SHOW UP AT THE ONE BUILDING IN
ALL OF MANHATTAN ISLAND WHERE HIS
FELLOW POLICE OFFICER WAS MURDERED.



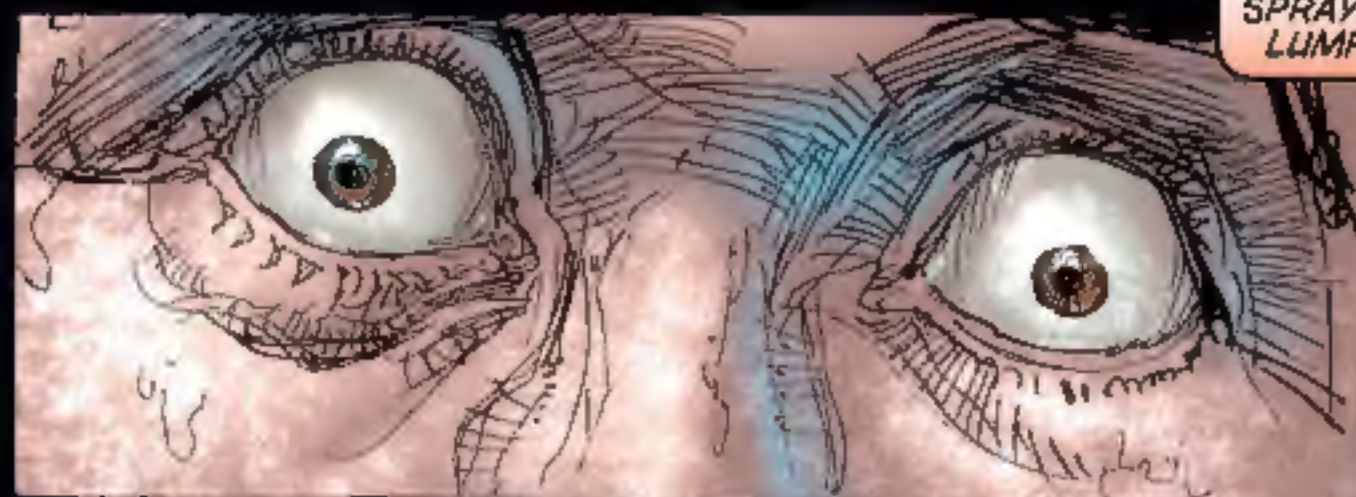
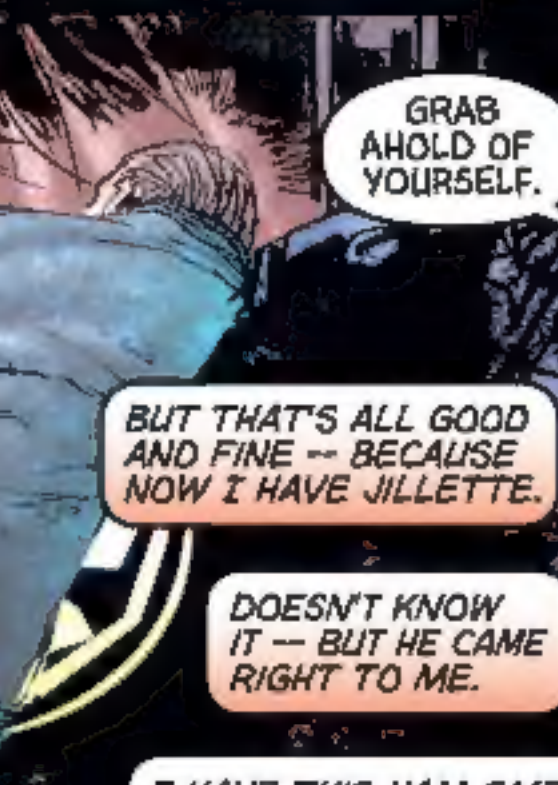


HE KNEW THIS CALL
WAS COMING.

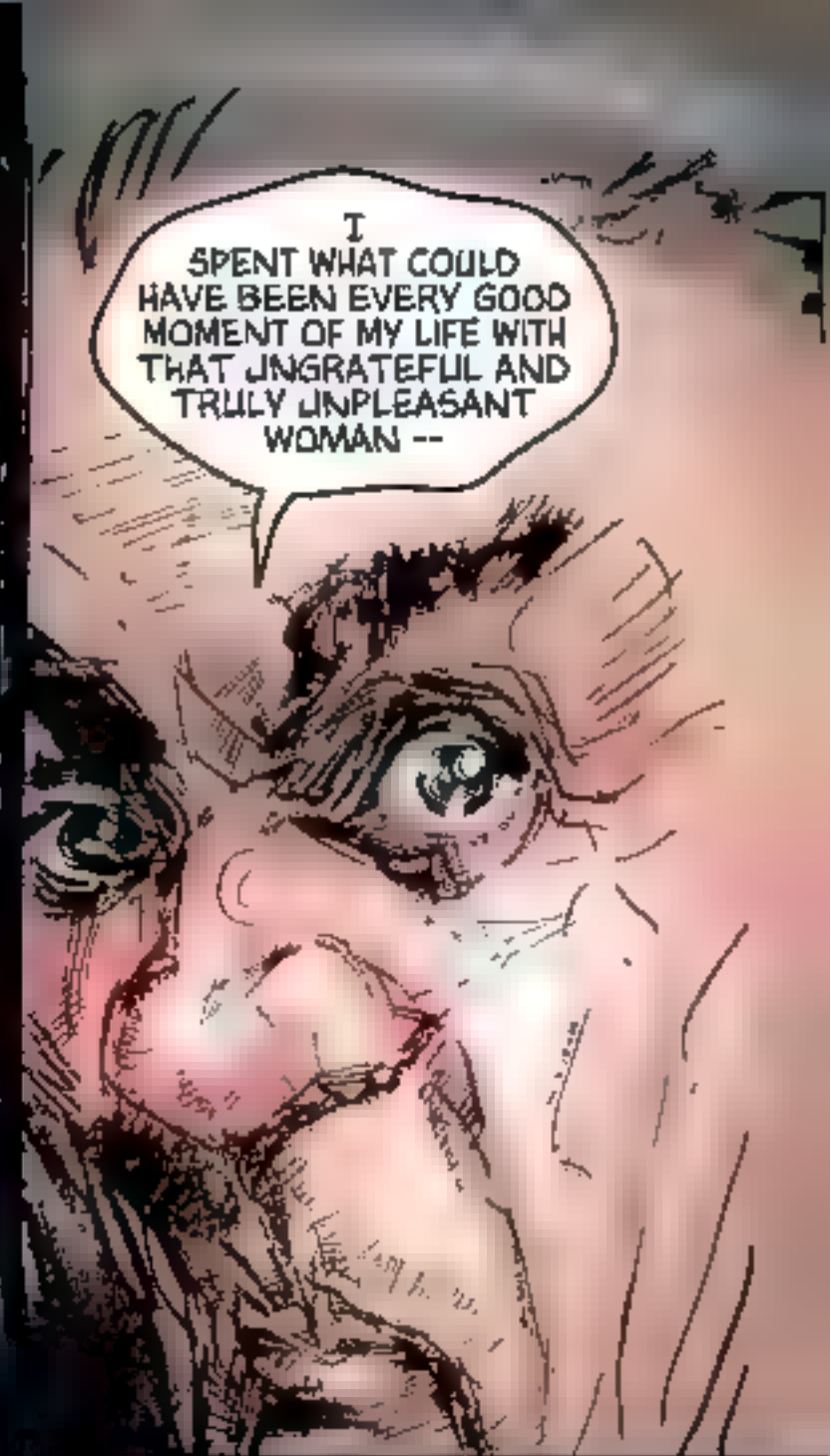
HE KNEW BRUCE
WAS NEXT.



BRUCE WAS THE
ONLY ONE LEFT.
THE ONLY ONE
BETWEEN FRANK
CASTLE AND
HIMSELF.









EVERY GOOD
MOMENT OF MY
LIFE...

...AND THE
ONE TIME I REALLY,
REALLY, REALLY
NEEDED HER...

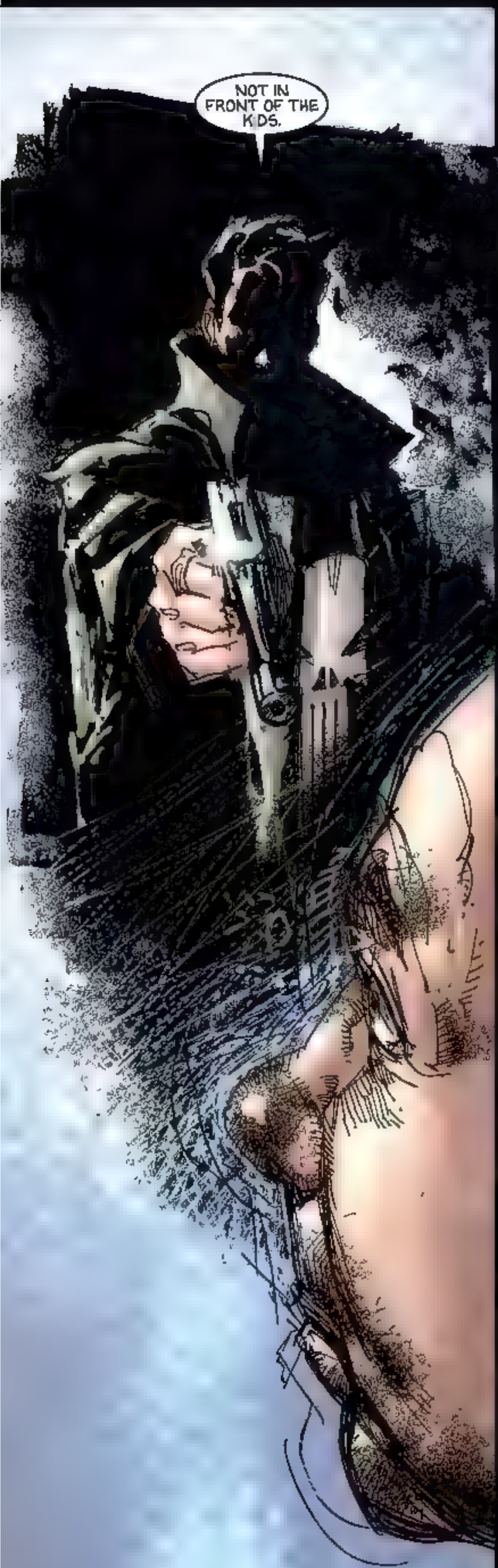
WHEN I REALLY,
REALLY NEEDED HER:
WHERE'D SHE GO?

WHERE'D SHE GO,
KIDS?! WHERE'S
MOMMY?!

WELL, SHE LEFT
DADDY ALL ALONE
IS WHERE.

SHE LEFT DADDY
IN ALL THIS MESS WITH
NOTHING BUT YOU KIDS AND
A BUNCH OF WINDOWS
WITH NO SHADES!

LET'S GO,
JILLETTE.



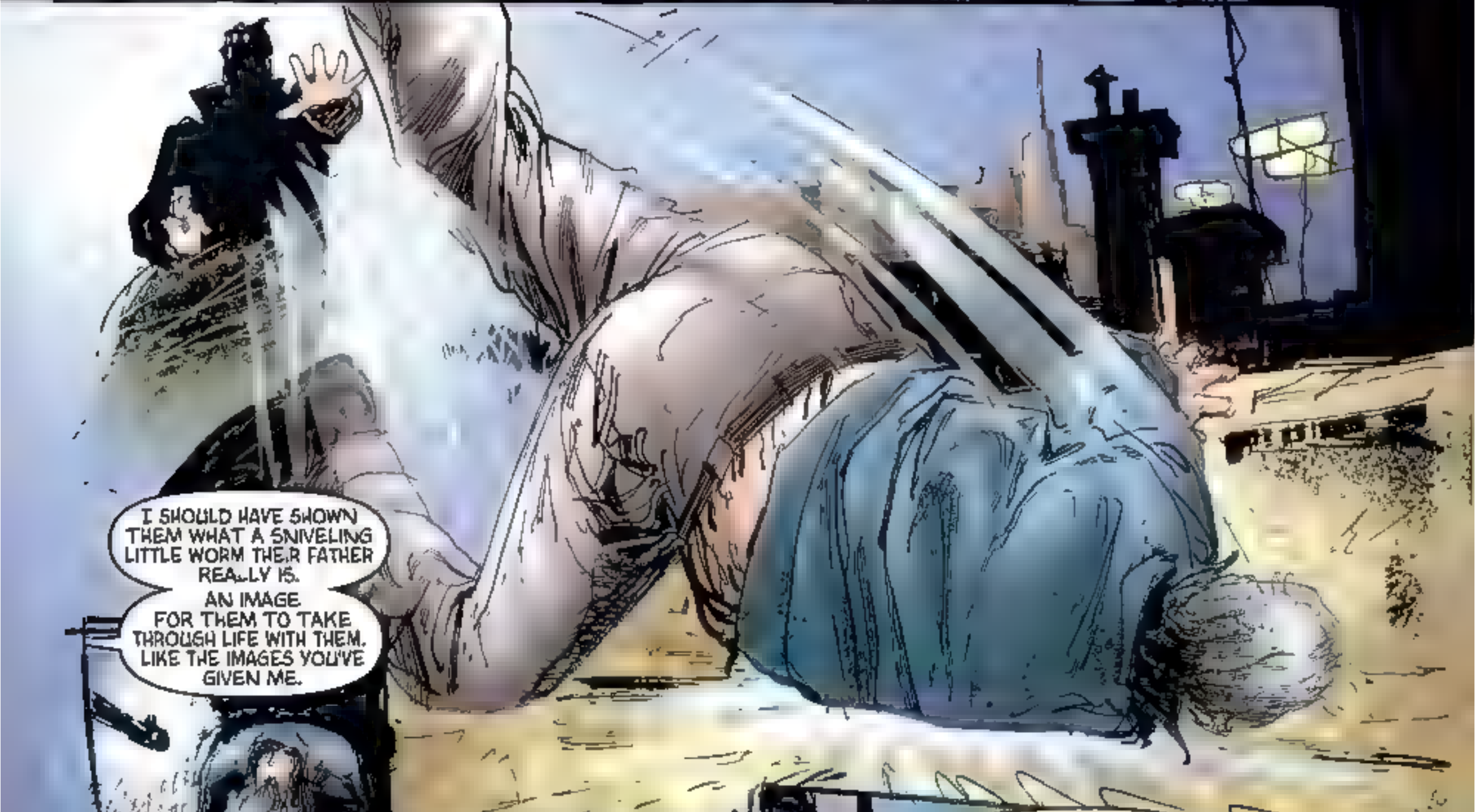


MAYBE I SHOULD
HAVE DONE THIS IN FRONT
OF YOUR KIDS.

YOU
WOULD
HAVE.

PLEASE...

OOF!



I SHOULD HAVE SHOWN
THEM WHAT A SNIVELING
LITTLE WORM THEIR FATHER
REALLY IS.

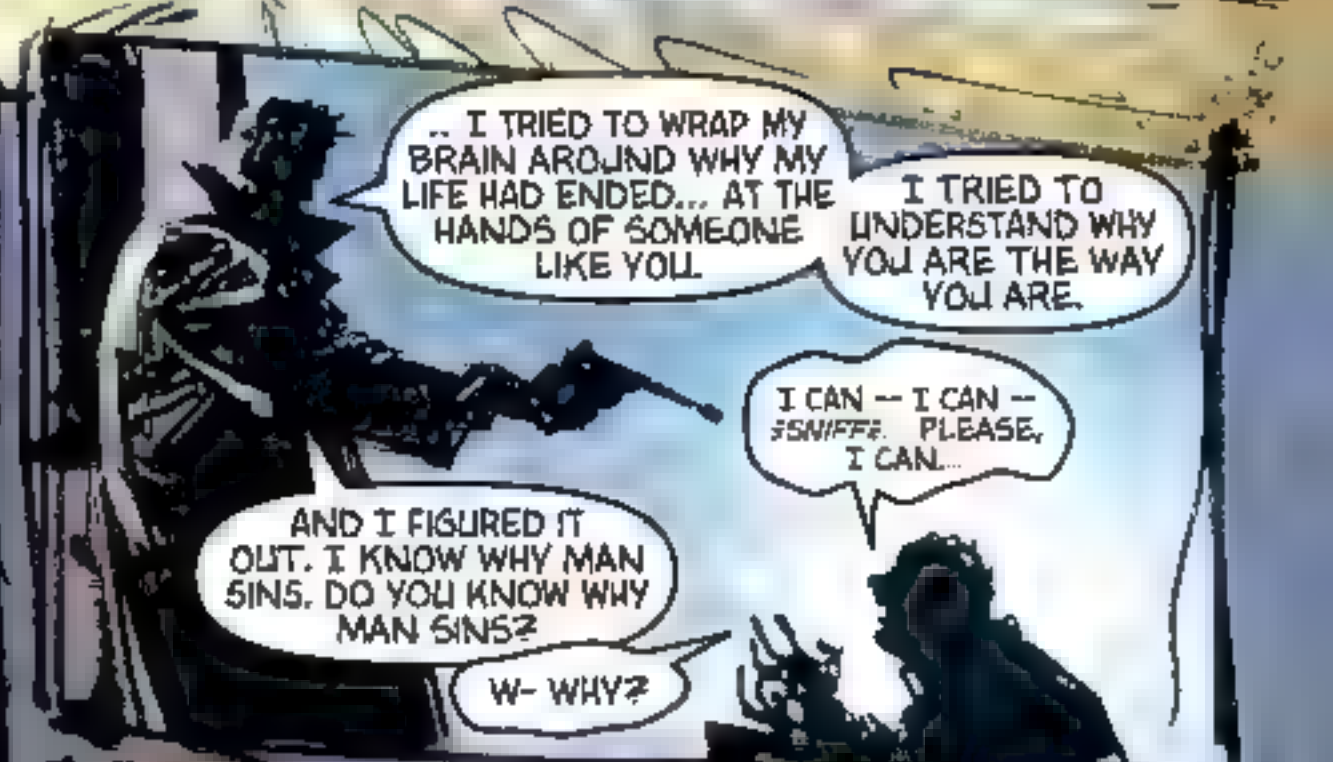
AN IMAGE
FOR THEM TO TAKE
THROUGH LIFE WITH THEM.
LIKE THE IMAGES YOU'VE
GIVEN ME.



WHILE I LAY
IN THE HOSPITAL,
HEALING FROM
THE WOUNDS YOU
INFLICTED ON
ME...

...WONDERING
WHY I NO LONGER
HAD A WIFE..

...WHY I NO
LONGER HAD CHILDREN,
WHY I NO LONGER
HAD A FAMILY...



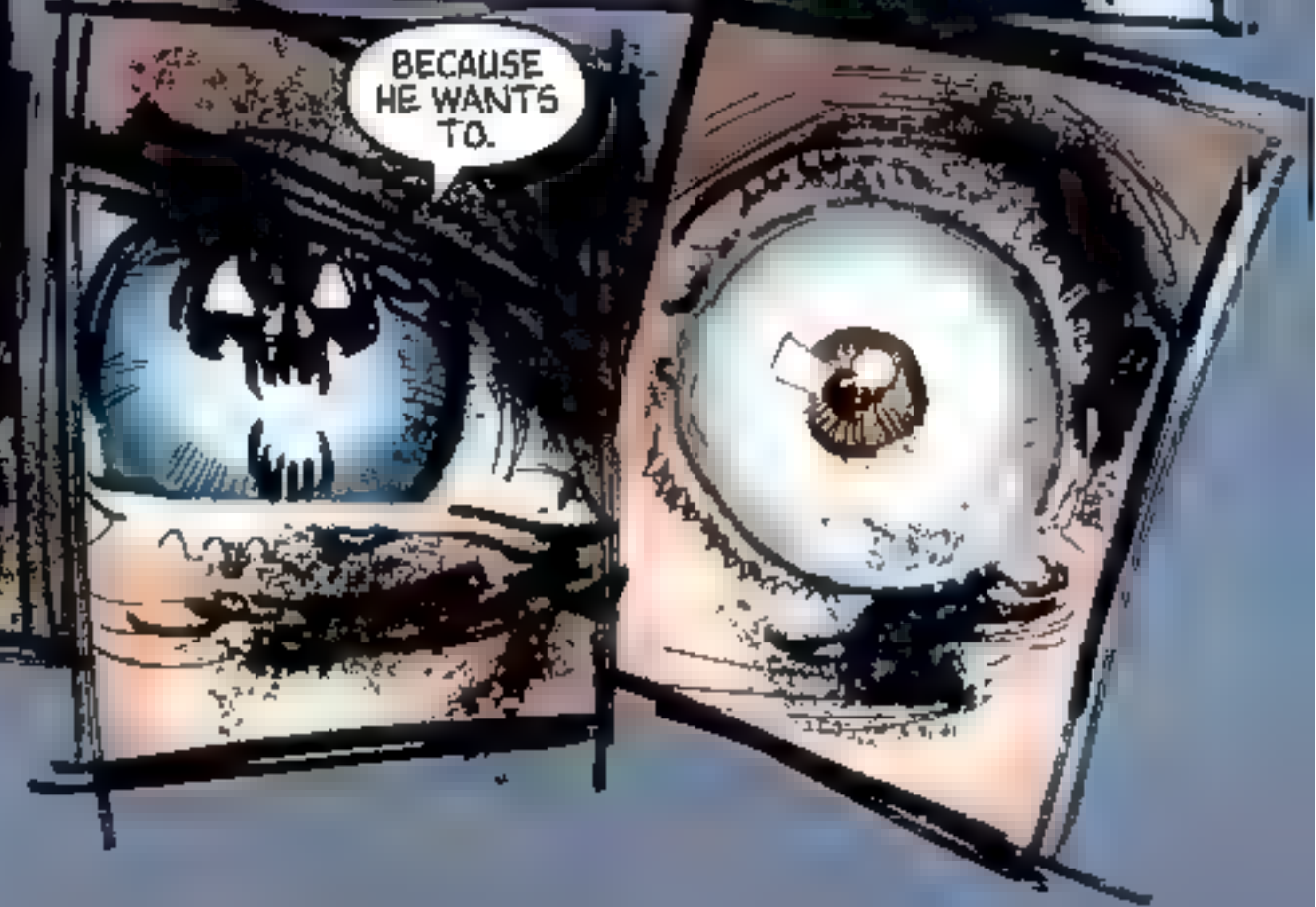
... I TRIED TO WRAP MY
BRAIN AROUND WHY MY
LIFE HAD ENDED... AT THE
HANDS OF SOMEONE
LIKE YOU.

I TRIED TO
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU ARE THE WAY
YOU ARE.

I CAN -- I CAN --
--SNIFFE-- PLEASE,
I CAN...

AND I FIGURED IT
OUT. I KNOW WHY MAN
SINS. DO YOU KNOW WHY
MAN SINS?

W- WHY?



BECAUSE
HE WANTS
TO.



WAK

KRA

YOU!

FRANK! I
ALREADY TOLD
YOU --

-- THERE'S A
BETTER WAY TO
DO THIS!

NO!

YOU HAVE TO
MAKE HIM STAND
FOR HIS CRIME,
FRANK!

YOU HAVE
TO MAKE HIS
PUNISHMENT HAVE
MEANING.

MEANING?
MEANING?!

FRANK --
I PROMISE ON
EVERYTHING THERE
IS TO PROMISE
ON --

-- THIS
MAN WILL GO
TO JAIL.

THIS
MAN WILL BE
PUNISHED.

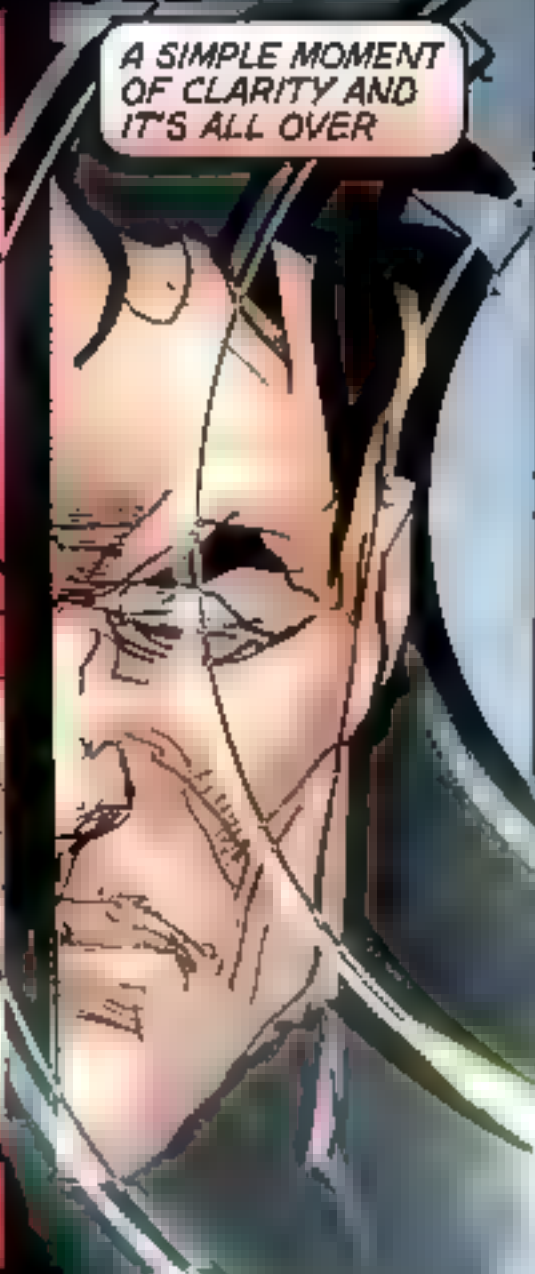
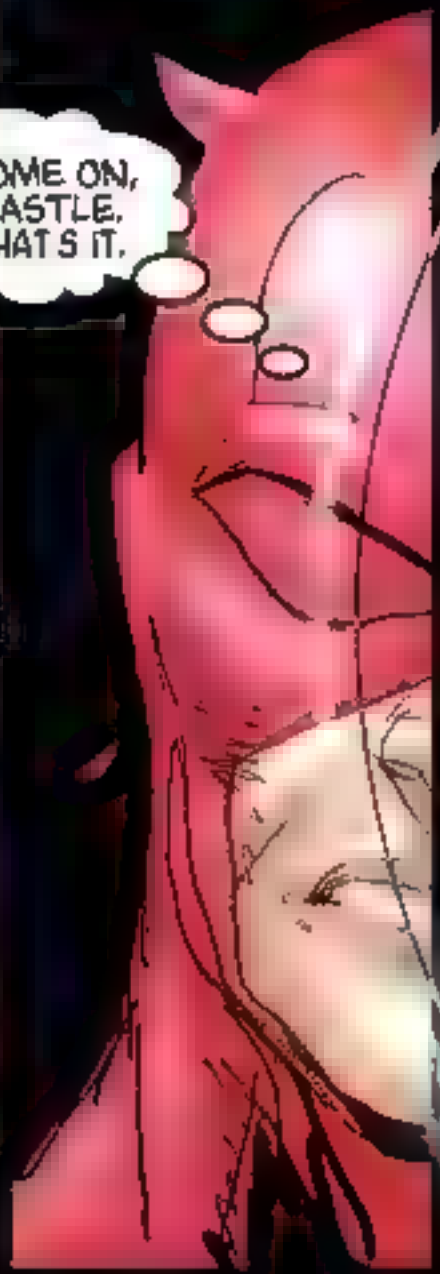
YOUR
WIFE WILL BE
AVENGED.



WH-
GLAH GUH
GUH...

YOU GOT
HIM, FRANK.
IT'S OVER.

COME ON,
CASTLE.
THAT'S IT.



A SIMPLE MOMENT
OF CLARITY AND
IT'S ALL OVER



COME ON, MAN.
RISE ABOVE IT.
YOU CAN.

WHAT IS
THAT?

SEE,
THIS IS EXACTLY
WHY I NEVER
SWING THROUGH
BROOKLYN.

EVERYBODY
WITH THE
GUNS.

YAM

GGAAHHH!

ARE
YOU OKAY,
MISTER?

LIGH
LIGH HUKU
PLEASE --
LIGH...

COME ON.
GET UP AND GET ON
OUTTA HERE BEFORE
THIS TURNS INTO A
FULL-BLOWN COSTUME
JAMBOREE.

OH, GOD --
OH OH OH

YEAH --
YOU'RE
WELCOME.



YOU LITTLE
'DIOT!'

WOW, AN
INSULT LIKE THAT
WOULD HURT... IF IT
DIDN'T COME FROM A
WACKO IN A DEVIL
COSTUME.

NNGG --
AHH!

LISTEN TO
ME, YOU LITTLE
PIECE OF --

WAIT --
ARE YOU HURT?
DID --?

SHUT UP AND
LISTEN! AAGH! I'M
GOING TO GO GET
THE MURDERER
YOU JUST LET GET
AWAY.

THE
MURDERER?

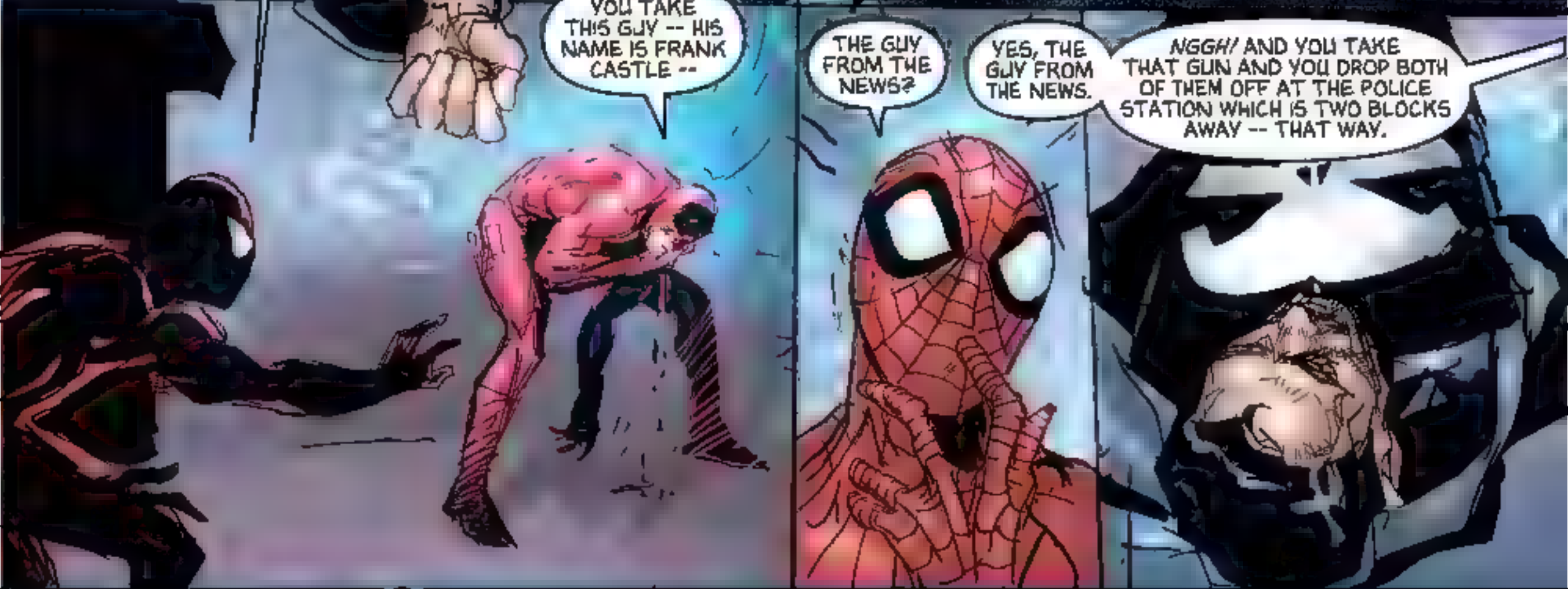
YES --
THE ONE YOU
JUST LET GET
AWAY.

YOU TAKE
THIS GUY -- HIS
NAME IS FRANK
CASTLE --

THE GUY
FROM THE
NEWS?

YES, THE
GUY FROM
THE NEWS.

NNGH! AND YOU TAKE
THAT GUN AND YOU DROP BOTH
OF THEM OFF AT THE POLICE
STATION WHICH IS TWO BLOCKS
AWAY -- THAT WAY.



TAKE HIM TO
THE POLICE.

IF YOU DON'T
DO THIS EXACTLY LIKE
I JUST SAID -- I WILL
FIND YOU!

TAKE
THE GUN?

TAKE THE GUN -- IT'S
THE SAME ONE HE USED
TO KILL A POLICE OFFICER
EARLIER TODAY. THEY CAN
MATCH THE -- AHH -- THE
BALLISTICS.

WAIT -- WHO
ARE YOU? ARE
YOU HURT?

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
WHO I AM -- I
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE.

CAN YOU DO
THIS SIMPLE TASK --
YES OR NO?

UH --
YEAH,
BUT...

THEN
DO IT!

YEAH --
SURE, OKAY.

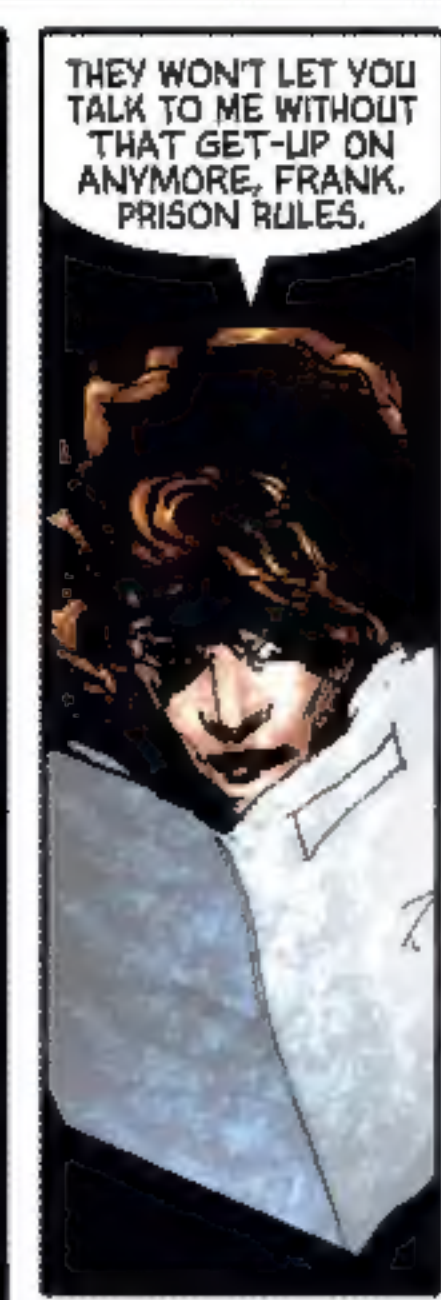
SAY HI
TO RICHIE
RICH...







SO,
HOW ARE
THINGS?



THEY WON'T LET YOU
TALK TO ME WITHOUT
THAT GET-UP ON
ANYMORE, FRANK.
PRISON RULES.



SO, HERE'S THE UPDATE
IF YOU CARE --
YOU'RE ALL
OVER THE NEWS.
NIGHTLINE DID A
WHOLE WEEK
ON YOU.


YOU'RE
TURNING INTO
THE REAL CAUSE
D'JOUR.



THERE'S SOME KIND OF
VIGILANTE BILL UP ON THE HILL
BECAUSE OF YOU.

THE
"FRANK CASTLE
BILL." CAN YOU
IMAGINE?

I DON'T
KNOW THAT
MUCH ABOUT IT --
I'LL LOOK INTO
IT FOR YOU IF
YOU WANT.



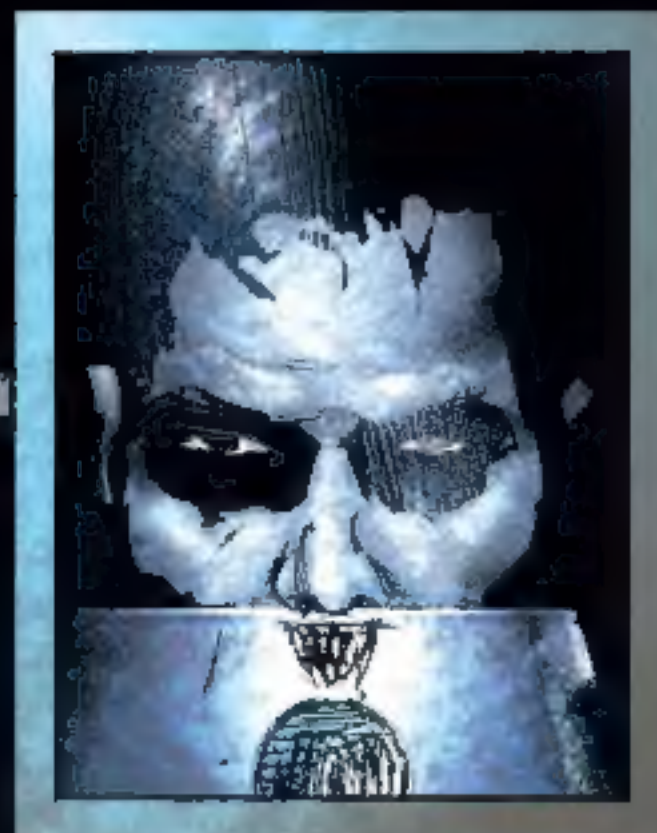
THEY WANTED
TO LOCK YOU UP IN
SOLITARY FOREVER AND
A DAY -- BUT IT SEEMS
THAT YOU HAVE SOME
FEISTY FANS.

THIS ONE
LAWYER --

HE REALLY
HAMMERED AT
THEM ABOUT YOUR
CIVIL RIGHTS.

SO, BACK
INTO THE PLAYPEN
YOU GO.

THAT'S
RIGHT -- WHEN
WE'RE DONE HERE
YOU GO BACK
INTO GENERAL
POPULATION.



BUT FRANK -- PLEASE --
PLEASE -- PLEASE -- PLEASE
TRY TO THINK OF THE
BIGGER PICTURE.

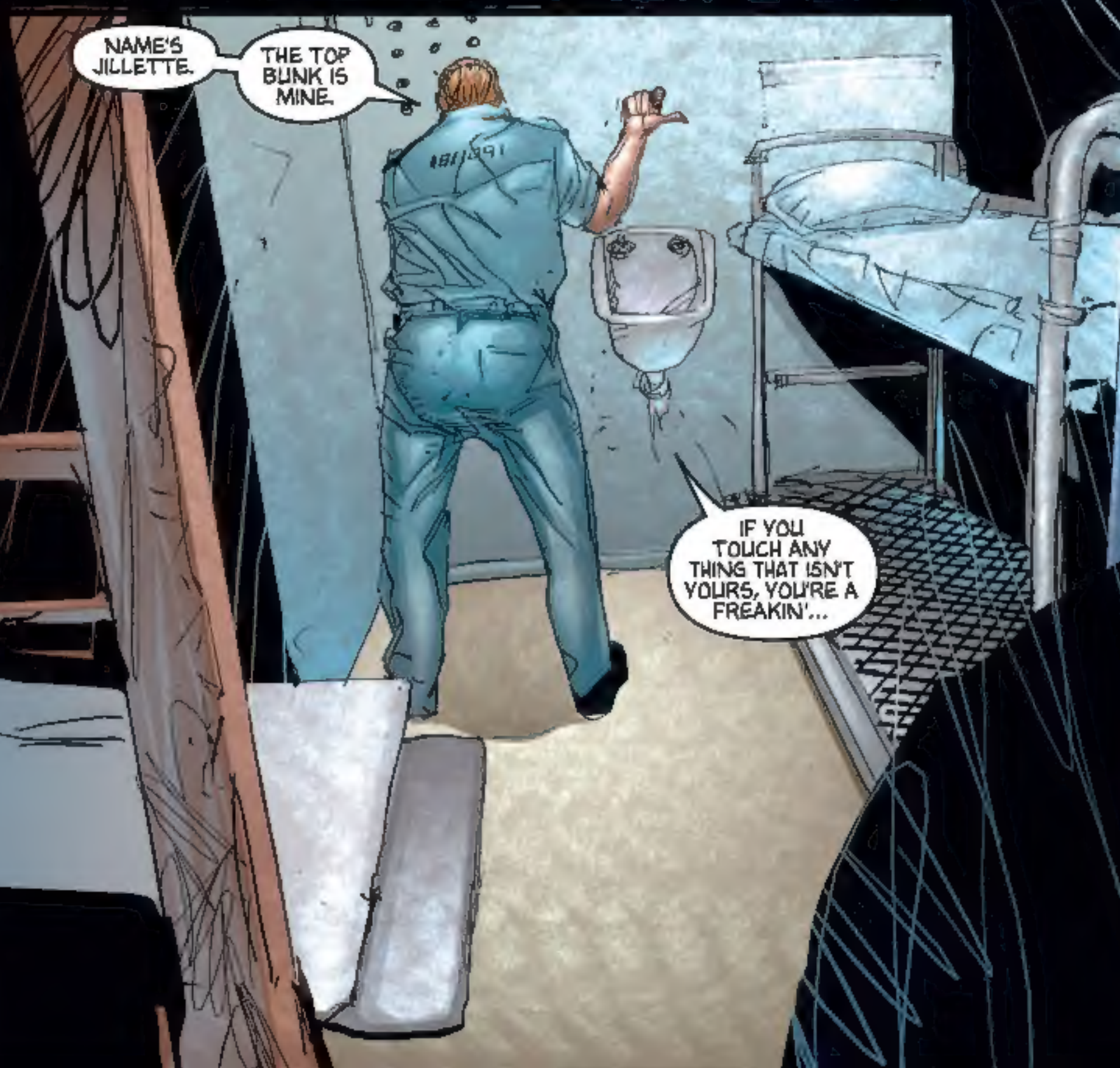
TRY TO
BEHAVE, EVEN
JUST FOR A
WHILE.

IT WOULD
REALLY HELP MY
CASE AS FAR AS
TRYING TO GET YOU
OUT OF HERE --

-- OR AT
LEAST INTO A
HOSPITAL WHERE
WE COULD HAVE
SOME GENUINE
DIALOGUE.

WILL YOU AT
LEAST THINK
ABOUT IT?







NEXT:

The
Fantastic Four